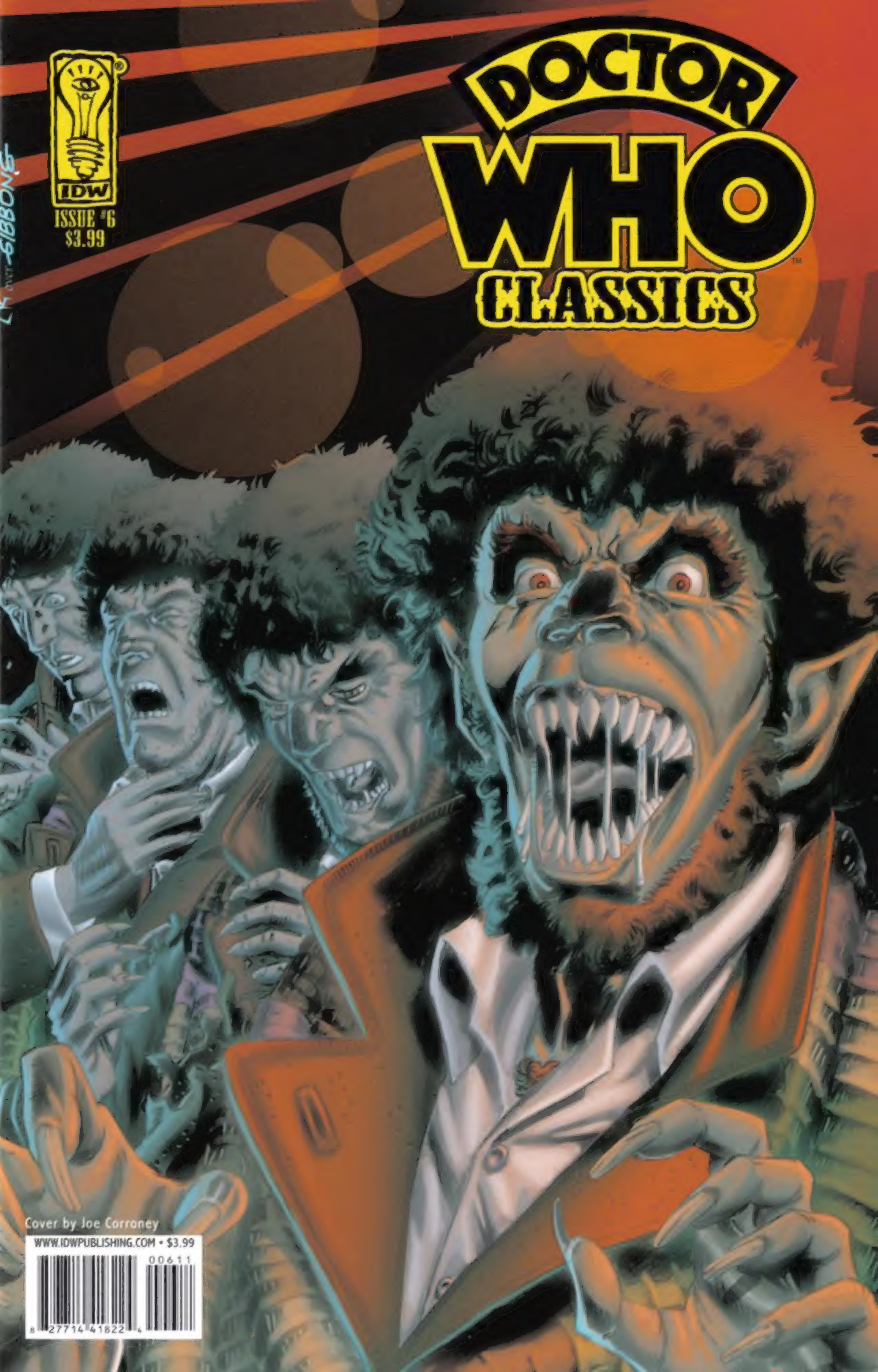
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DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS
PRESENTS

DOCTOR WHO
AND THE STAR BEAST

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Stan Lee presents
DOCTOR WHO
AND THE STAR BEAST
THE MEEP – A GALACTIC SUPER-CRIMINAL – USES HIS SHIP'S STAR DRIVE TO ESCAPE FROM EARTH. AS A RESULT, BLACK CASTLE IS SUCKED INTO A BLACK HOLE WITH THE DOCTOR AT THE EPI-CENTRE!
FOR A MOMENT, THAT IS AN INFINITY, HE PLUNGES INTO A NETHER-REALM...WHERE ALL LIGHT IS TRAPPED...WHERE TIME AND SPACE DO NOT EXIST...
EXPERIENCING PAIN BEYOND ITS HUMAN MEANING!
AND THEN, MIRACULOUSLY, THE AWESOME POWER ABATES... MATTER STABILISES AGAIN...
GET THE DOCTOR DOWN!
BUT, UNDER THE TITANIC PRESSURES, FURNACES ERUPT, IRON WORK COLLAPSES AND METAL RUNS LIKE WAX...
TAKE MY TENTACLE!
WHAT HAPPENED, DOCTOR?
I REDUCED THE POWER OF THE MEEP'S STAR DRIVE... GIVING HIM JUST ENOUGH POWER TO LEAVE EARTH...
... CAUSING A TEMPORARY TREMOR IN HYPER-SPACE, RATHER THAN A CATACLYSM!
BUT ENOUGH TO DESTROY THESE STEEL MILLS! WE'VE GOT TO GET EVERYONE OUT ...THE TARDIS!

AS THE RADIATION WEARS OFF THE BEWILDERED WORKERS, AN EVACUATION BEGINS...

WE CAN'T ALL FIT IN A POLICE BOX!

PLENTY OF ROOM INSIDE! BUT NOT THE SECOND DOOR ON THE LEFT --THAT'S MY BEDROOM!

PURRR!

K-9

HELLO, K-9--I MUST GET ROUND TO REPAIRING YOU, OLD CHAP!

EXCUSE ME--IF I CAN JUST GET TO MY CONTROLS!..

MEANWHILE, THE MEEP IS UNAWARE OF HOW THE DOCTOR HAS OUTWITTED HIM...

SOON THE 'MOST-HIGH' WILL LEAD NEW ARMIES! AGAIN THE WRARTH GALAXY WILL RUN WITH BLOOD!

FOR I AM THE SAVIOUR OF MY RACE! I WILL SAVE THEM FROM THE SENILITY OF PEACE! THE DECAY OF HAPPINESS!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH BEING HAPPY?

HAPPINESS IS A STAGNANT POND! TRUE JOY CAN ONLY BE FOUND THROUGH INFLICTING PAIN, EARTH GIRL!

NO!

SUDDENLY!

NOW HEAR THIS! YOU ARE UNDER ARREST! ANY RESISTANCE AND WE BLOW YOU OUT OF THE COSMOS!

MEEP! MEEP!

THE MEEP'S CRAFT IS SECURED -- A BOARDING TUBE SNAKES OUT...
THE WRARTH WARRIORS! B-BUT I SHOULD BE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE!

AS THE AIRLOCK DOOR IS CUT THROUGH...
THEY WON'T TAKE ME ALIVE! I'LL--
NO, YOU DON'T!

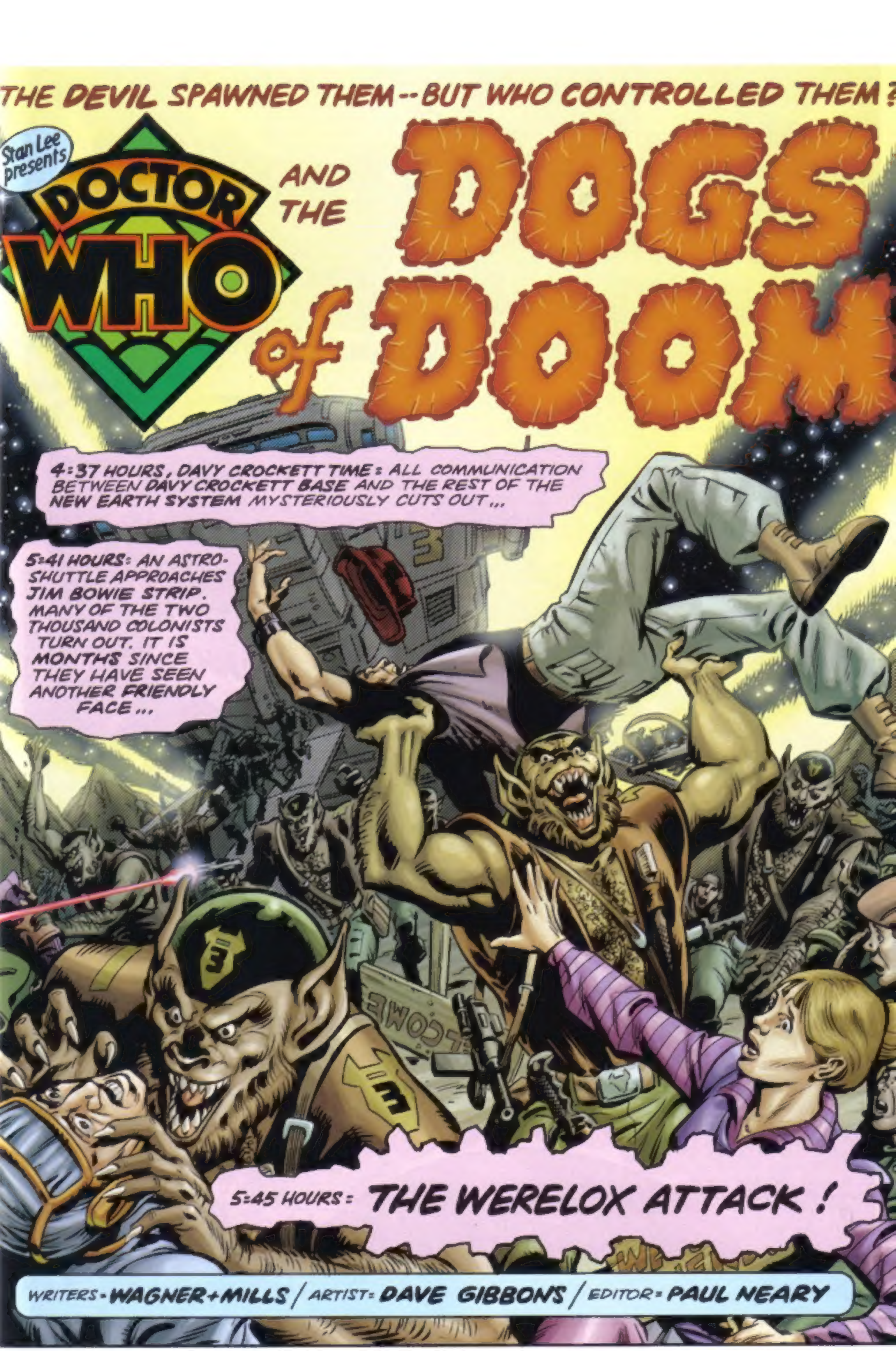
DON'T MOVE, CRIMINAL!
CHECK HIS POUCH FOR HIDDEN WEAPONS--THEN WE'LL GET THE 'CUFFS ON!

SOON AFTER, THE TARDIS MATERIALISES ... AND THE DOCTOR -- HAVING DELIVERED THE WORKERS TO SAFETY -- ALIGHTS...
DOCTOR!
I DO BELIEVE THIS IS WHERE WE CAME IN, K-9!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE MEEP, ZOGROTH?
HE WILL BE GIVEN A FAIR TRIAL, ACCORDING TO THE LAWS OF WRARTH! WE WILL ASK FOR ...THE SUPREME PENALTY!
HISSS!

PLEASE, SHARON -- I DON'T WANT TO DIE! I KNOW I'VE BEEN A BAD MEEP -- BUT I'LL BE GOOD IN FUTURE!

NEXT ISSUE JOIN THE DOCTOR, SHARON AND K-9 IN... **DEVIL-SPAWN!**


THE DEVIL SPAWNED THEM -- BUT WHO CONTROLLED THEM ?
Stan Lee presents
DOCTOR WHO
AND THE
DOGS of DOOM
4:37 HOURS, DAVY CROCKETT TIME: ALL COMMUNICATION BETWEEN DAVY CROCKETT BASE AND THE REST OF THE NEW EARTH SYSTEM MYSTERIOUSLY CUTS OUT...
5:41 HOURS: AN ASTRO-SHUTTLE APPROACHES JIM BOWIE STRIP. MANY OF THE TWO THOUSAND COLONISTS TURN OUT. IT IS MONTHS SINCE THEY HAVE SEEN ANOTHER FRIENDLY FACE...
5:45 HOURS: THE WERELOX ATTACK !
WRITERS - WAGNER + MILLS / ARTIST - DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR - PAUL NEARY

GET THE WOMEN AND KIDFOLK BACK TO THE ALAMO! WE'LL TRY TO HOLD THEM OFF!
WELCOME

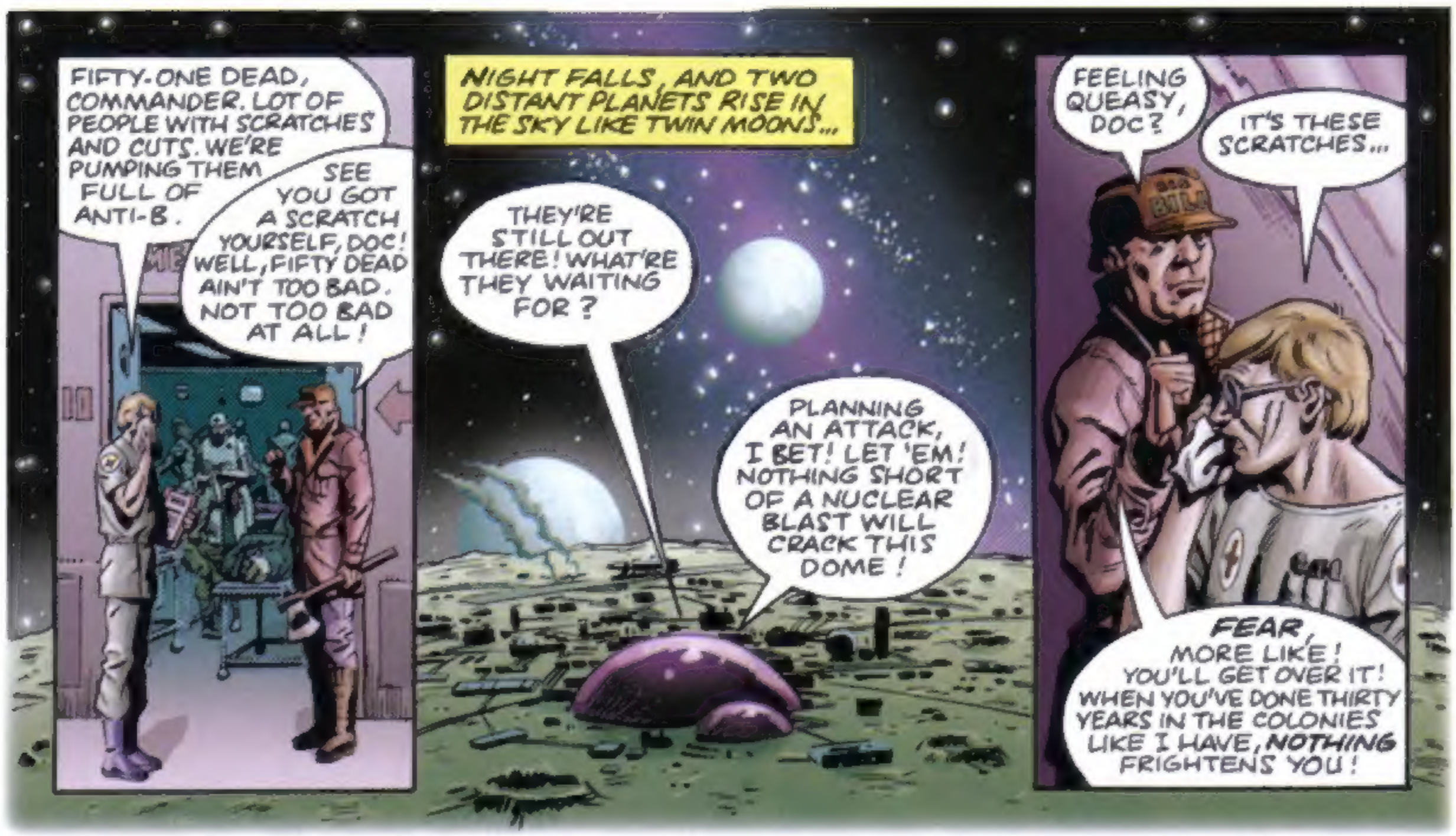
NOW, YOUR WERELOK SOLDIER IS A STUPID BEAST, BUT HE DOES OBEY CERTAIN WELL-KNOWN RULES OF COMBAT...
BITE CLEAN! MOVE ON!
LEAVE YOUR MARK!

TOOTH AND CLAW MUST BE SHARP AND CLEAN. VENOM DUCTS KEPT FREE OF OBSTRUCTION...

FOR THIS TASK A REGULATION NUMBER FOUR BRUSH-FILE IS PROVIDED...
AAAHH!

YES, YOUR WERELOK SOLDIER HAS A UNIQUE WEAPON, AND HE TAKES CARE OF IT. FOR EVEN A FOOL KNOWS WHEN HE'S ONTO A GOOD THING--
RUN! RUN FOR THE ALAMO!
NO SHOOT, MEAT-HEAD! LEDDEM GO!

INSIDE THE 'ALAMO' METEOR DOME, COLONY COMMANDER BIG BILL BREWSTER TAKES STOCK--
STILL NO CONTACT WITH NEW EARTH? OKAY, KEEP TRYING! DOC, GIVE ME A CASUALTY REPORT!


FIFTY-ONE DEAD, COMMANDER. LOT OF PEOPLE WITH SCRATCHES AND CUTS. WE'RE PUMPING THEM FULL OF ANTI-B.
SEE YOU GOT A SCRATCH YOURSELF, DOC! WELL, FIFTY DEAD AIN'T TOO BAD. NOT TOO BAD AT ALL!
NIGHT FALLS, AND TWO DISTANT PLANETS RISE IN THE SKY LIKE TWIN MOONS...
THEY'RE STILL OUT THERE! WHAT'RE THEY WAITING FOR?
PLANNING AN ATTACK, I BET! LET 'EM! NOTHING SHORT OF A NUCLEAR BLAST WILL CRACK THIS DOME!
FEELING QUEASY, DOC?
IT'S THESE SCRATCHES...
FEAR, MORE LIKE! YOU'LL GET OVER IT! WHEN YOU'VE DONE THIRTY YEARS IN THE COLONIES LIKE I HAVE, NOTHING FRIGHTENS YOU!

YES SIR, THIRTY YEARS! BELIEVE ME, DOC, THE COLONIES CAN CHANGE A MAN!

UUH UU
UL
HHA!
RAAA!
DOC!

OH, MY GRIEF! ALL OF THEM!

BY 8:12 DAVY CROCKETT TIME, ALL HUMAN LIFE IS EXTINGUISHED...

NEW EARTH CONTROL, THIS IS JOE BEAN IN TANGO ONE TWO COMIN' IN ATCHA PAST THE COONSKIN PLANET--

I'M COOKIN' ONE FIVE HOTDOGS HERE, TWO WITH MUSTARD! REQUESTIN' CLEARANCE FOR BIG MAMA, COME BACK--

BLAST, CAN'T PICK 'EM UP! SOMETHING'S JAMMIN' THE SQUAWK BOX!

THE DOCTOR CORRECTS THE FAULT--

BLACKCASTLE, ENGLAND, EARTH..?

AN' TIC TAC TOE TO YOU, GOOD BUDDY! HAUL YOUR JERKY OUT HERE AN' LET ME AN' BABE GET A LOOK ATCHA--

I'M THE DOCTOR THIS IS SHARON AND K-9. I'M TRYING TO GET SHARON BACK TO EARTH. I APPEAR TO BE SLIGHTLY OFF TARGET...

LIGHT YEARS OFF, BUB! YOU'RE ON THE **OTHER SIDE** OF THE **GALAXY**!

THIS IS THE **NEW EARTH SYSTEM**! YOU'RE ON THE **SPACEHOG**, PRIDE AND JOY OF THE **JOE BEAN HAULAGE LINE**, INWARD BOUND FROM GAMMA ONE--

DUNNO HOW I'M GONNA EXPLAIN THIS TO THE INSURANCE COMPANY!

YOU'RE NOT COVERED FOR 'ACT OF TARDIS'? WHAT A PITY!

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, MR BEAN--I BET NOT MANY SPACE SHIPS HAVE THEIR OWN WISHING WELL!

SPARE ME THE SMART-SMARTS, BUDDY! GET YOUR FUNNY HUTCH OUTTA HERE! IT'S JAMMING MY RAYDIDDIO!

REALLY? IT'S **MOST UNUSUAL** FOR THE TARDIS TO INTERFERE WITH SIGNAL TRANSMISSION...

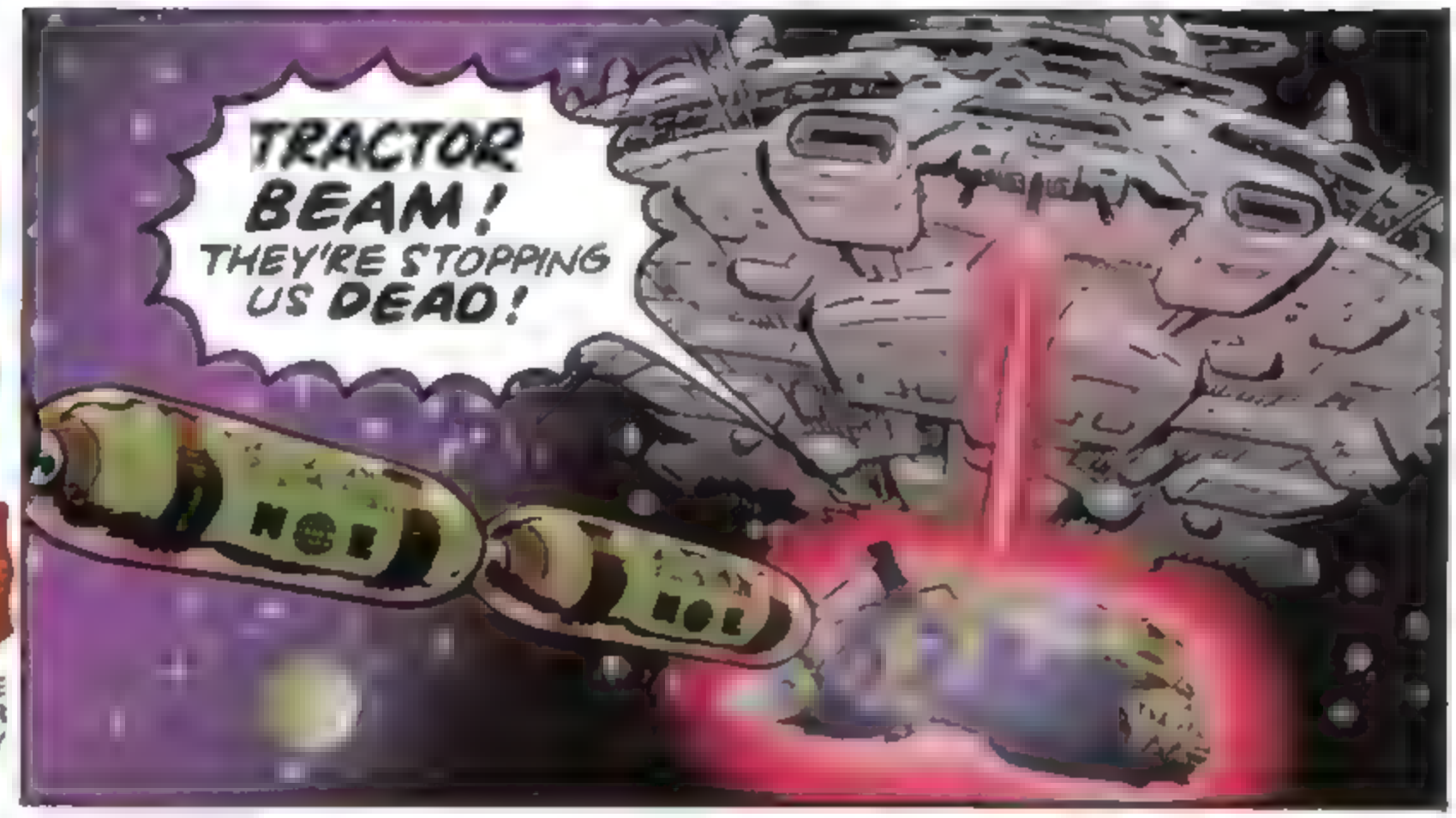
WHAAA--?

THAT MIGHT EXPLAIN THE PROBLEM!

NEXT WEEK: STRIKE HARD! STRIKE DEEP!

DOCTOR WHO in DOGS of DOOM

IN THE DISTANT NEW-EARTH SYSTEM, THE ASTRO-FREIGHTER 'SPACEHOG' COMES UNDER ATTACK FROM AN UNIDENTIFIED ENEMY BATTLECRAFT

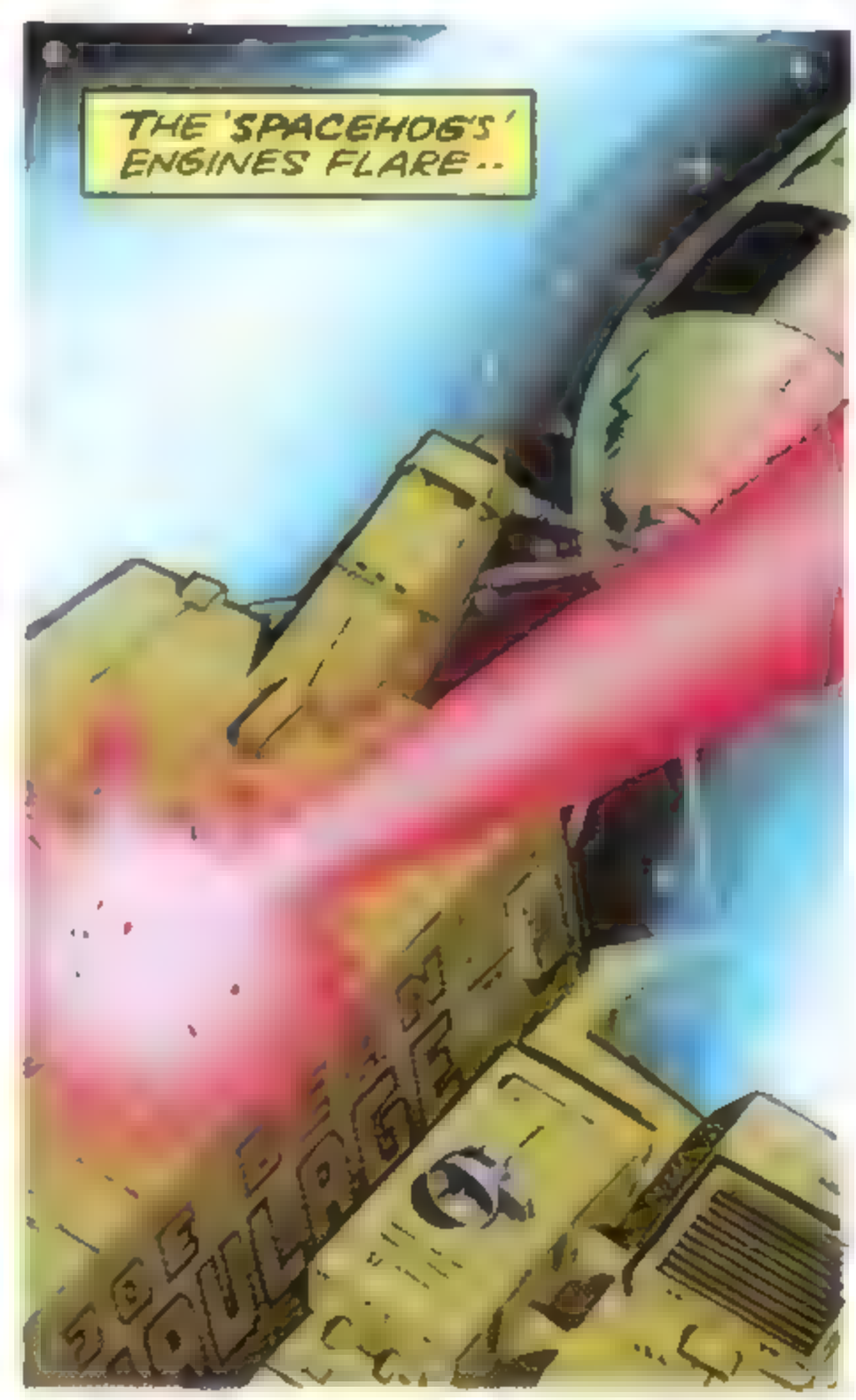


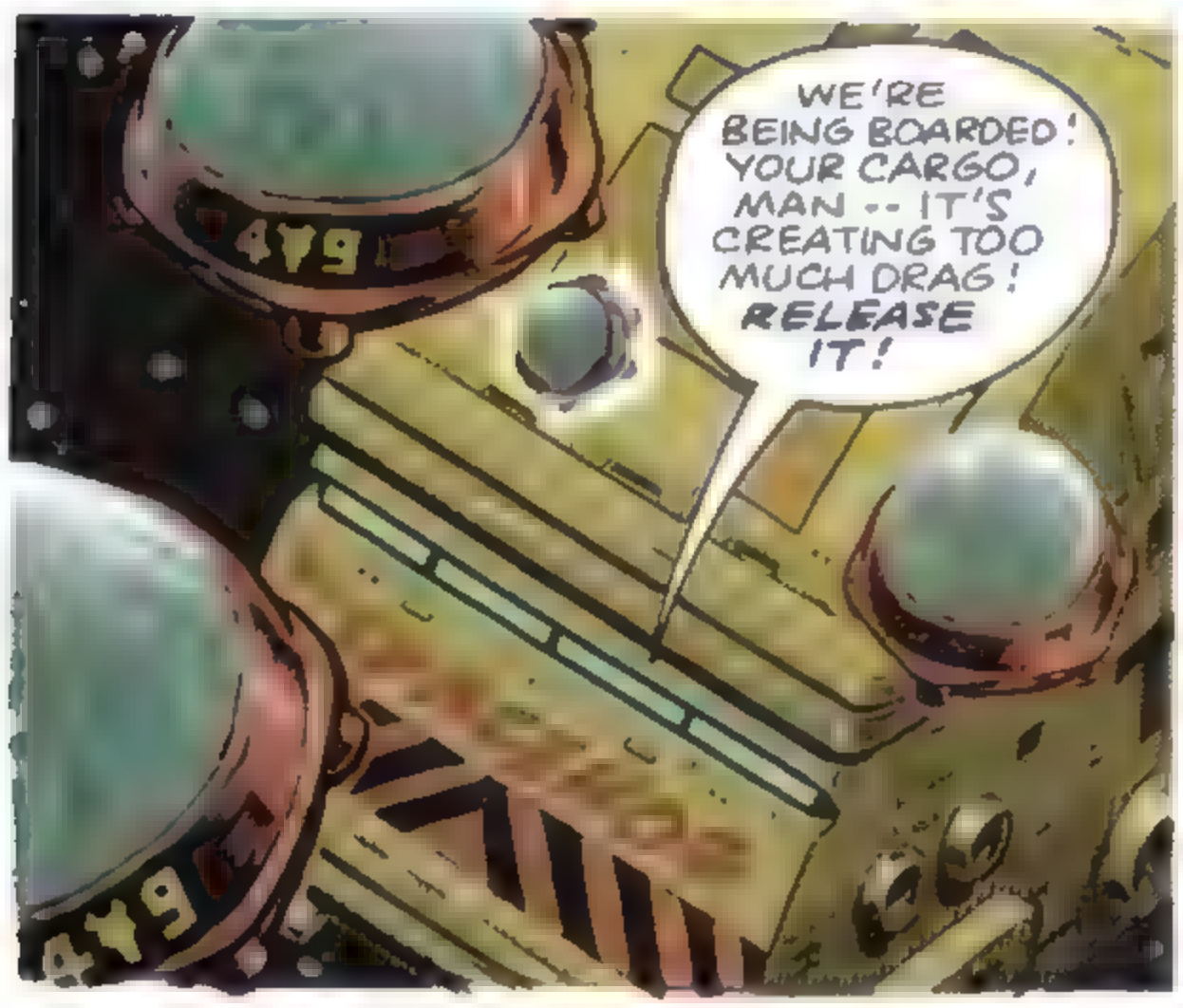
A PHOTO OF ME ON THE BEACH ON THE PLANET VORLAG. THAT'S GOOM, THE PRIME VLAG -- TERRIBLY NICE CHAP-- AND AS EVERYBODY KNOWS, VLAGGANS WON'T BE SEEN DEAD WITH ANYONE OF BAD CHARACTER.

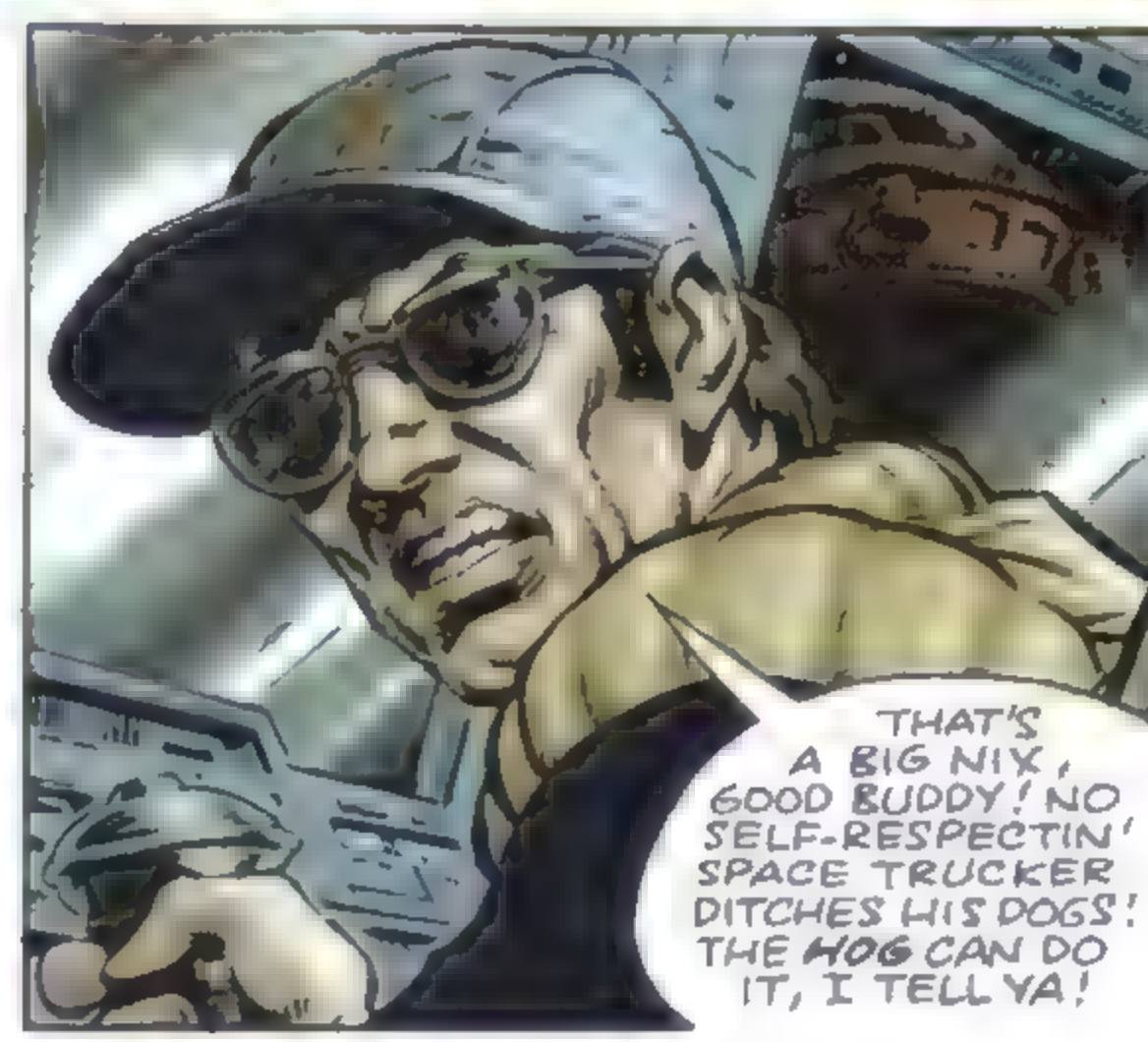
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME, JOE. THIS GUY'S TOO CRAZY TO BE DANGEROUS!
STRAIGHT FOR THE COOKIE COOP, BABE! OKAY, GOOD BUDDY--YOU'RE IN!

SHARON AND THE WOMAN RUN TO THE ENGINE DECK--
BABE ROTH'S MY NAME--CO-OWNER AND ENGINEER OF THE SPACEHOG. THE ENGINE DECK'S THE SAFEST PLACE--IF ANYPLACE IS SAFE!
AW, I'M NOT WORRIED! I'M GETTING USED TO FIGHTING CREATURES FROM SPACE!

I'M GONNA RIP HIS HOOK, BABE! SHOOT ME THAT MOOSE JUICE!
YOU GOT IT, JOE!

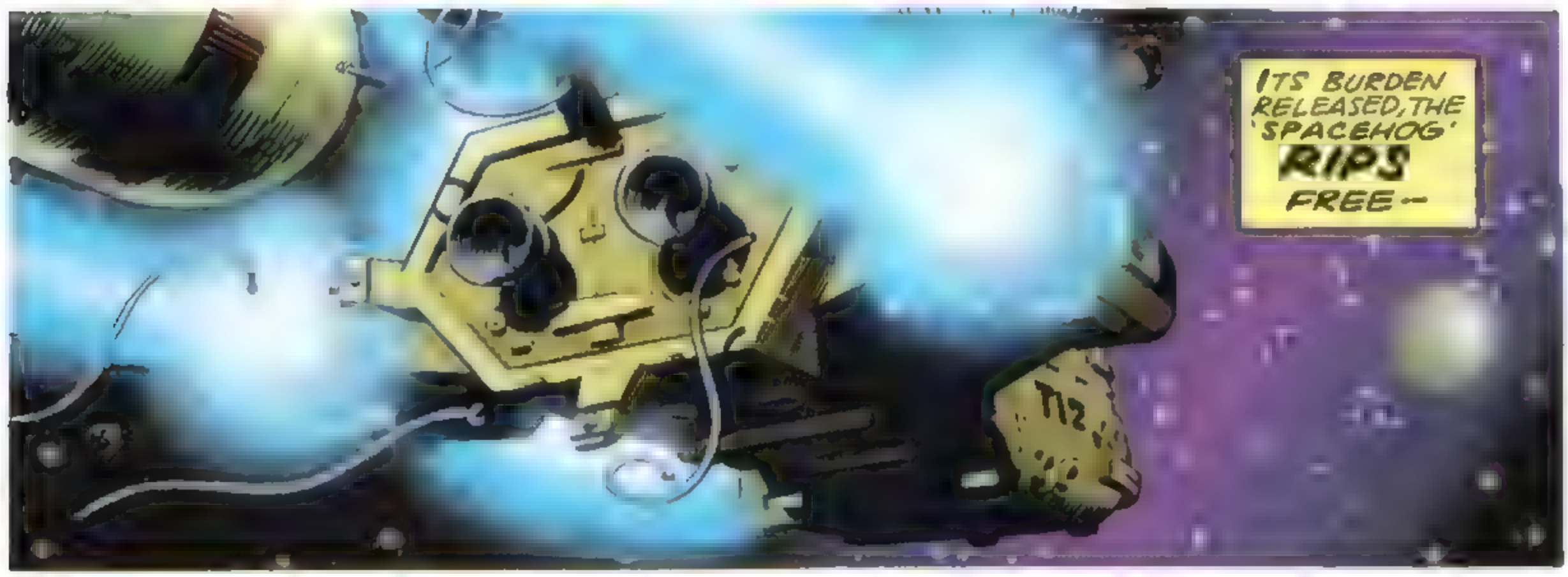

THE 'SPACEHOG'S' ENGINES FLARE--


WE'RE BEING BOARDED! YOUR CARGO, MAN -- IT'S CREATING TOO MUCH DRAG! RELEASE IT!


THAT'S A BIG NIX, GOOD BUDDY! NO SELF-RESPECTIN' SPACE TRUCKER DITCHES HIS DOGS! THE HOG CAN DO IT, I TELL YA!

THEY'RE BURNING THROUGH!

I HATE TO BE A BACK-SEAT DRIVER, BUT THERE'S REALLY NO TIME TO ARGUE!


ITS BURDEN RELEASED, THE 'SPACEHOG' RIPS FREE--

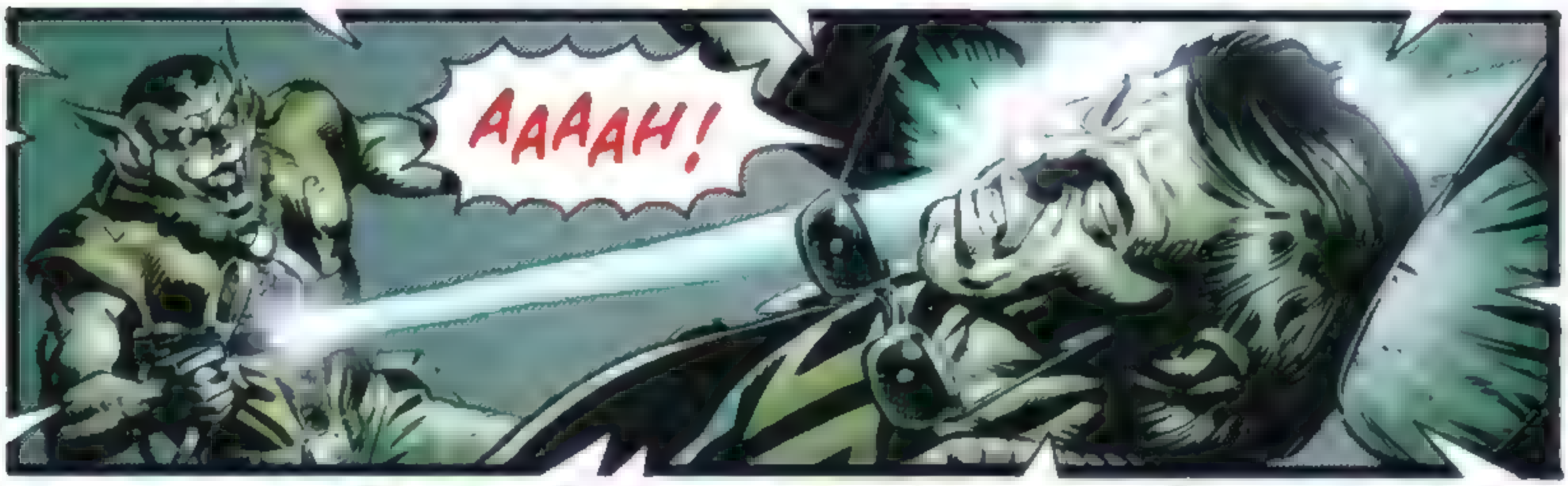
NO BEAM CAN FOLLOW SUCH HUGE ACCELERATION--

INSIDE, AS JOE BEAN STRUGGLES TO REGAIN CONTROL--
THEY'RE IN!

SOME KIND OF WOLVINE RACE! K-9.. DO YOUR STUFF!
YES, MASTER.

THE DOCTOR HAD REPAIRED K-9 --
STUN BEAM FUNCTIONING PERFECTLY, MASTER.
THANK GOODNESS FOR SMALL MERCIES! JOE! MORE BEHIND YOU!

'PRECIATE IT, GOOD BUDDY! CONSIDER 'EM JOE BEANED!


AAAAH!

K-9!

YOU! CHECKSEE OTHER PLACES!
YES, BRILL!

BRILL HANDLE DIS ONE!
NEXT WEEK: DEATH-MOON!

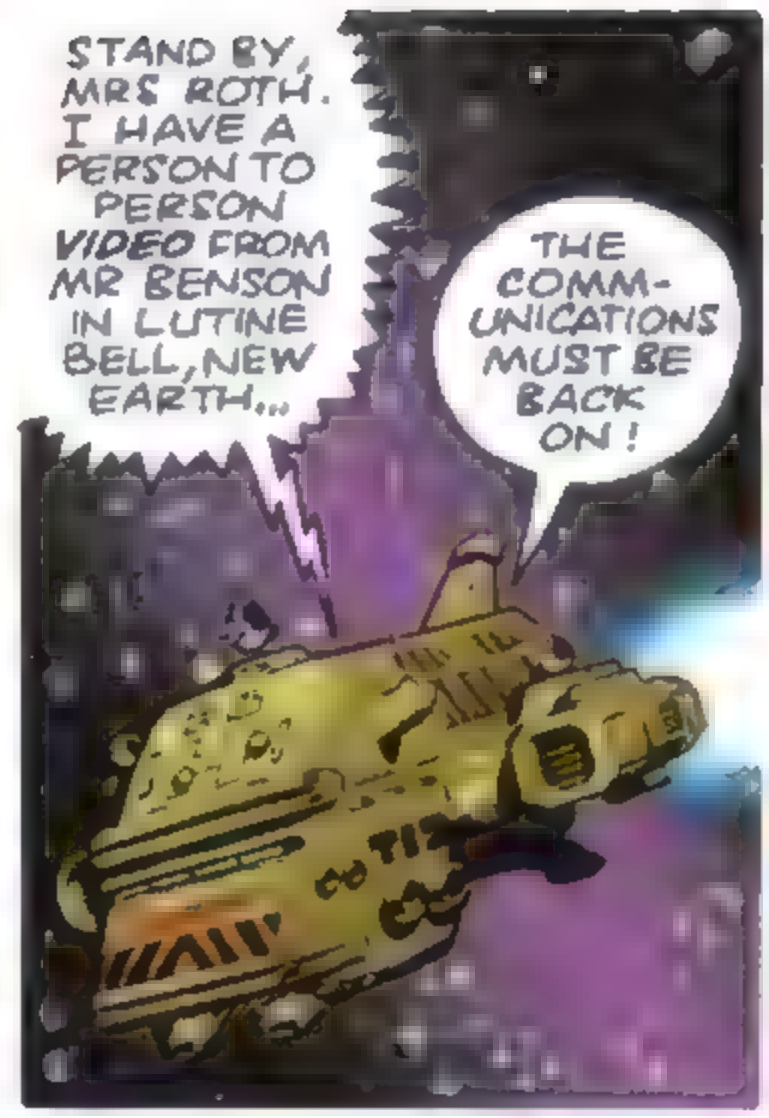
DOCTOR WHO

DOGS of DOOM

IN THE DISTANT NEW EARTH SYSTEM, THE ASTRO-FREIGHTER 'SPACE HOG' IS UNDER ATTACK BY WERELOK SOLDIERS

SCRIPT MILLS & WAGNER ART DAVE GIBBONS

THE CREATURE IS STUNNED, MASTER.
TWO OF THEM WENT DOWN TO THE ENGINE DECK! SHARON AND BABE ARE THERE! COME ON, K-9!


STAND BY, MRS ROTH. I HAVE A PERSON TO PERSON VIDEO FROM MR BENSON IN LUTINE BELL, NEW EARTH...
THE COMM-UNICATIONS MUST BE BACK ON!

IT'S YOUNG FILBERT, AGAIN, MRS ROTH! HE DEACTIVATED ME WHILE I WAS COOKING DINNER, THEN HE PAINTED MY HEAD-PARTS IN A MOST VILE AND DISGUSTING MANNER!

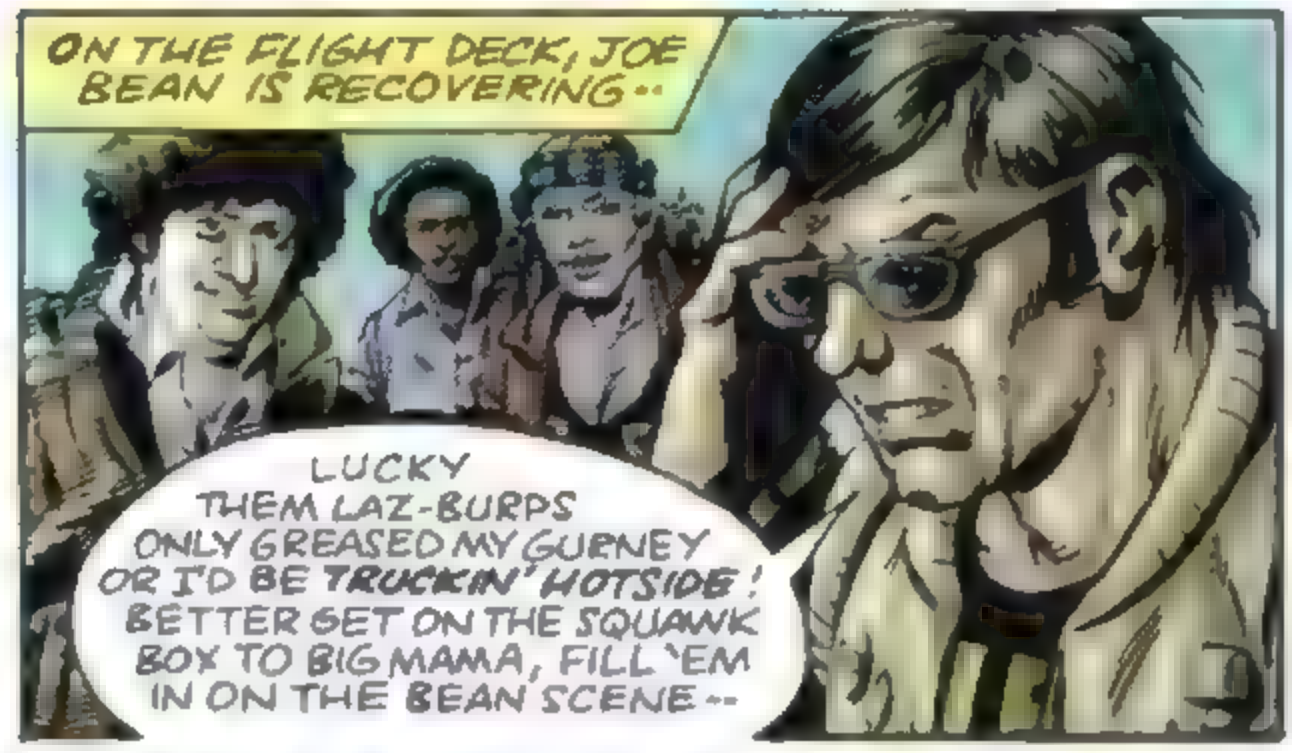
GRIEF! IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT, BENSON! I'M BUSY!
WHAT ARE THEY..?
I DUNNO, SHARON, BUT THEY'RE NOT FRIENDLY! DOWN!
THIS MATTER WON'T WAIT, MADAM! I MAY ONLY BE A SERVO-ROBOT, BUT I DO HAVE MY DIGNITY!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO ABOUT IT?
YOU ARE THE BOY'S MOTHER, MADAM. YOU MUST SPEAK TO HIM. I HAVE HIM HERE--

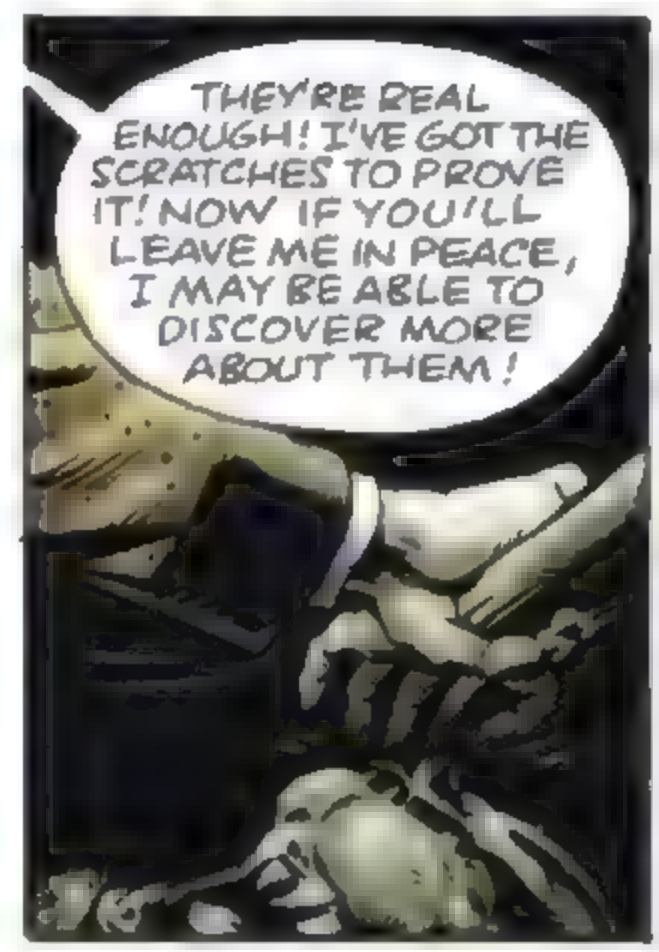
HI, MA! I SHOWED STUFFY OLD BENSON, HUH! WHAT A LAUGH!
SEE WHAT I MEAN, MADAM!

I JUST HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR THIS! FILBERT! YOU STOP MISTREATING BENSON OR I'LL PUNCH YOUR SNOOT WHEN I GET HOME! NOW GOOD-BYE!

I SEE WE'RE NOT NEEDED HERE!
BABE FIXED THEM, DOCTOR! SHE'S A REAL SUPER-MUM!


ON THE FLIGHT DECK, JOE BEAN IS RECOVERING..
LUCKY THEM LAZ-BURPS ONLY GREASED MY GURNEY OR I'D BE TRUCKIN' HOTSIDE! BETTER GET ON THE SQUAWK BOX TO BIG MAMA, FILL 'EM IN ON THE BEAN SCENE--

THE THREE SURVIVING WERELOX ARE TAKEN TO THE SMALL MED-BAY...
THIS WILL KEEP THEM QUIET WHEN K-9'S STUN BOLT WEARS OFF...
THEY REMIND ME OF WERE-WOLVES FROM ALL THOSE OLD HORROR MOVIES. WONDER IF THEY'RE WEARING MASKS--


THEY'RE REAL ENOUGH! I'VE GOT THE SCRATCHES TO PROVE IT! NOW IF YOU'LL LEAVE ME IN PEACE, I MAY BE ABLE TO DISCOVER MORE ABOUT THEM!

I EXPECT YOU'D LIKE TO CHANGE INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE, SHARON. MY DAUGHTER LEFT SOME CLOTHES ON BOARD--THEY SHOULD FIT YOU
WISH I COULD GET AN EXCITING JOB LIKE YOURS, BABE!
I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE. MY HUSBAND BEN WAS THE ENGINEER, BUT HE GOT KILLED—FREAK ACCIDENT. I WAS LEFT WITH TWO KIDFOLK TO BRING UP AND HALF THE SPACEHOG...

IN BABE'S QUARTERS--
I'VE NEVER BEEN ON ANOTHER PLANET. WHAT'S NEW EARTH LIKE?
A LOT SMALLER THAN YOUR EARTH. AND OF COURSE THERE ARE LESS THAN A MILLION PEOPLE IN THE WHOLE SYSTEM. WE'VE ONLY BEEN SETTLED HERE FOR FIFTY YEARS-- SINCE 2380, OLD EARTH TIME.

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL SYSTEM -- SO PEACEFUL! OVER THIRTY HABITABLE PLANETS AND NOT A SERIOUS ENEMY... NOT UNTIL TODAY, THAT IS!
THAT'S HIGH SIERRA, THE ICE PLANET. NEXT STOP, NEW EARTH!
JUST LIKE OUR MOON! I'LL GO TELL THE DOCTOR WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
INTERESTING ...VENOM DUCTS IN BOTH CLAW AND FANG!

HMM! WONDER WHAT PROPERTIES IT HAS...DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE AFFECTED ME--

GOOD LORD! MY HANDS!

WE'RE ALMOST AT NEW EARTH! DOCTOR --WHAT'S WRONG?

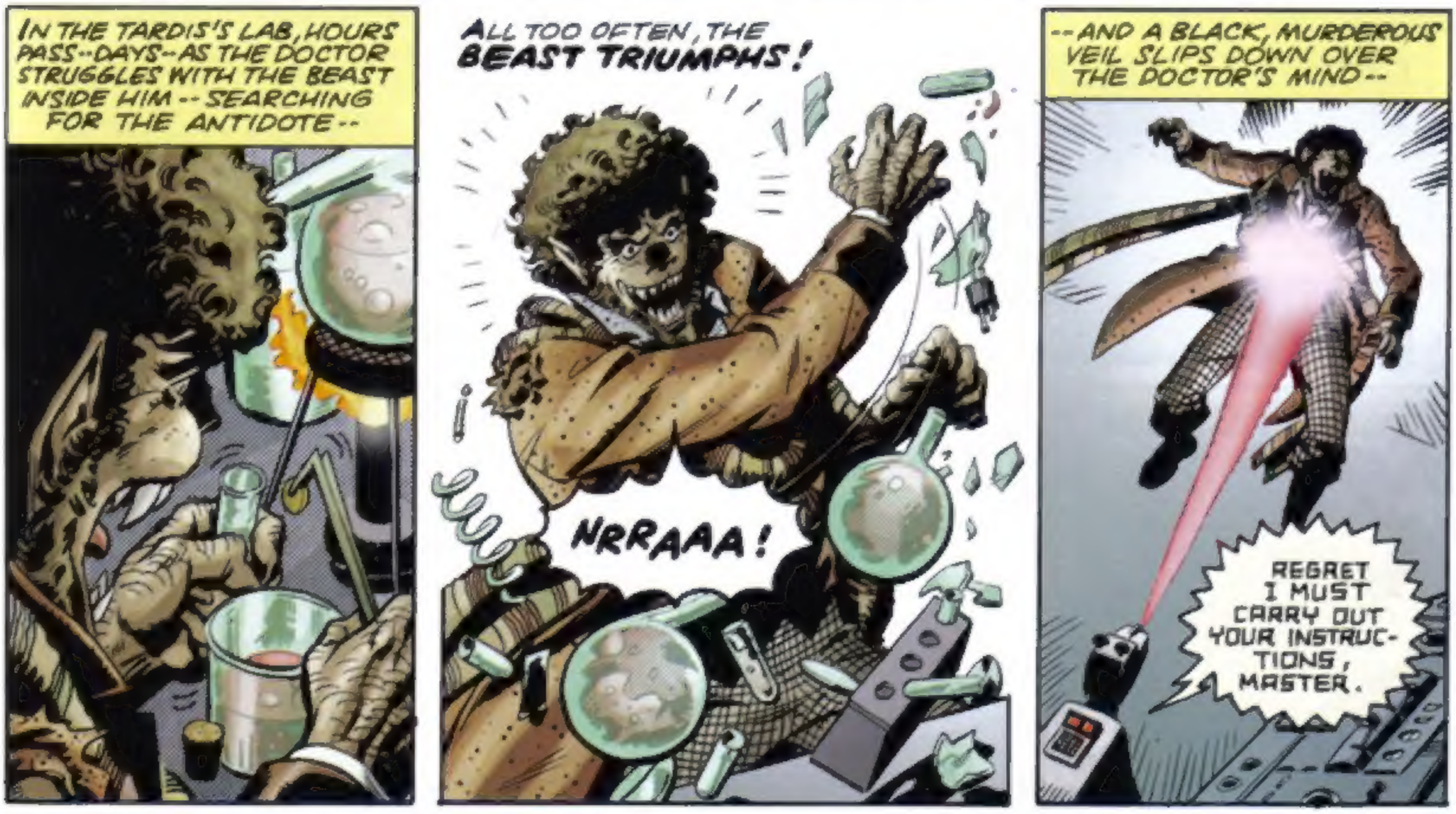
AIEEE!
NEXT WEEK:
THE BEAST INSIDE!

DOCTOR WHO and the DOGS of DOOM

ON THE ASTRO FREIGHTER 'SPACEHOG' AN ATTACK BY WERELOK RAIDERS IS FOILED BUT THE DOCTOR RECEIVES A SCRATCH FROM A WERELOK CLAW, AND LATER A FRIGHTENING CHANGE TAKES PLACE

SCRIPT MILLS & WAGNER ART. DAVE GIBBONS

I'VE GOT A SAMPLE OF THE VENOM! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE--
GOT TO FIGHT THIS THING--
FIGHT IT!
HE'S GONE!
POOR FELLA! MAYBE I SHOULDA JUST ZAPPED HIM--MIGHTA BEEN THE KINDEST THING!


IN THE TARDIS'S LAB, HOURS PASS--DAYS--AS THE DOCTOR STRUGGLES WITH THE BEAST INSIDE HIM -- SEARCHING FOR THE ANTIDOTE--
ALL TOO OFTEN, THE BEAST TRIUMPHS!
NRRAAA!
--AND A BLACK, MURDEROUS VEIL SLIPS DOWN OVER THE DOCTOR'S MIND--
REGRET I MUST CARRY OUT YOUR INSTRUCTIONS, MASTER.

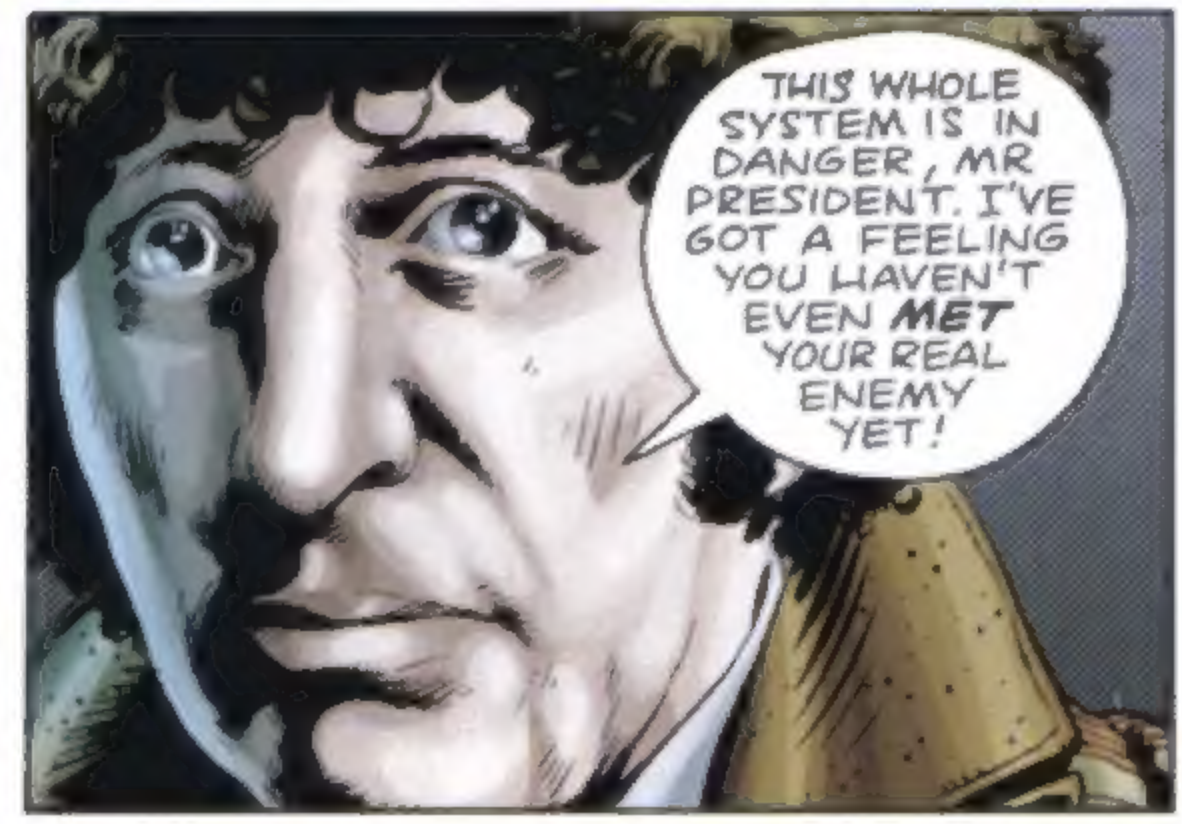
AFTERWARDS, THERE ARE ALWAYS THE SPELLS OF LUCIDITY...
NOT MUCH VENOM LEFT... CAN'T KEEP WASTING IT LIKE THIS!
PERHAPS THE DOCTOR'S OWN INHUMANITY SAVES HIM FROM THE FULL EFFECT OF THE VENOM--
OR PERHAPS HE IS PROTECTED BY SOME AS YET UNKNOWN POWER OF THE TARDIS...
BUT, AT LAST, A CURE IS FOUND--
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK--I'M DOOMED!

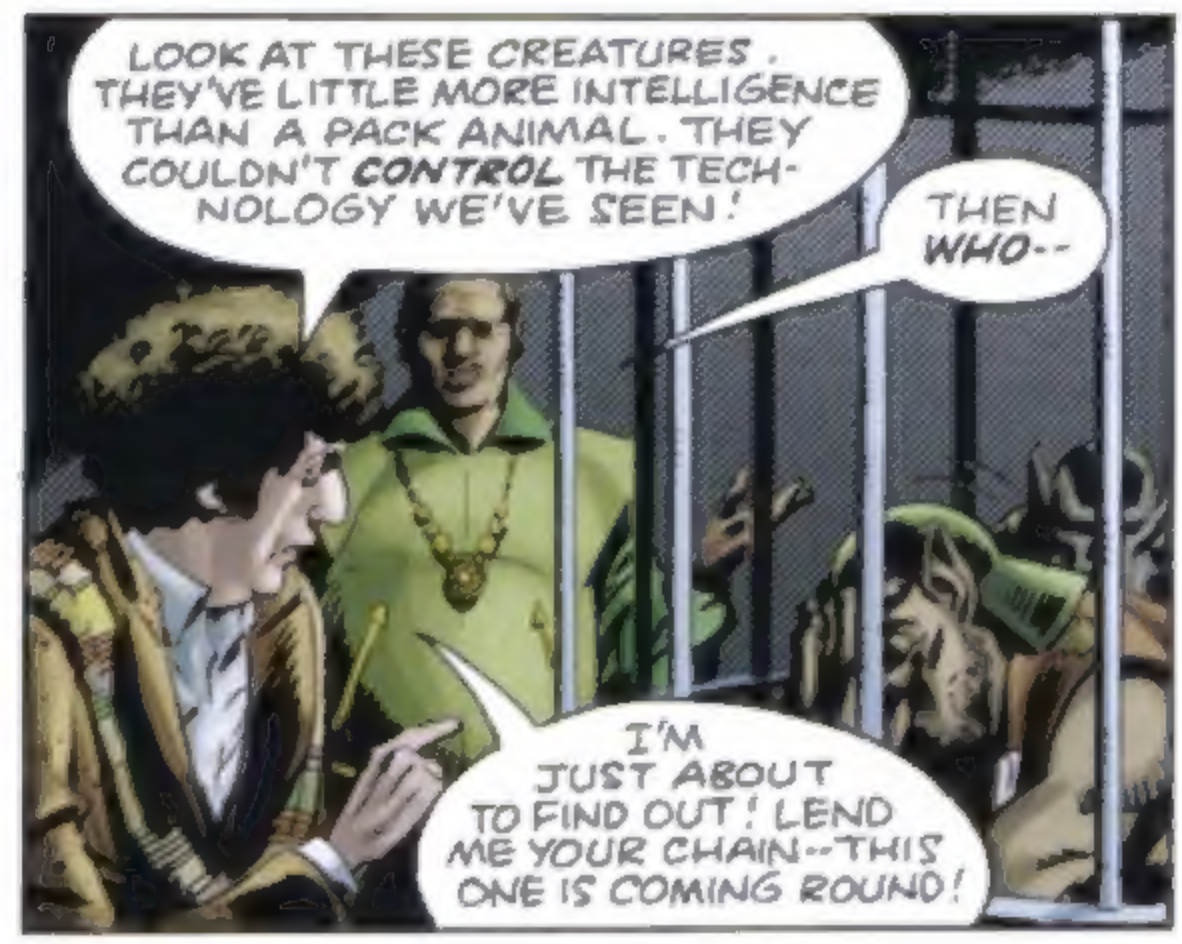
MASTER --YOU ARE WELL AGAIN.
AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED, K-9-- I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN DRAGGED THROUGH A VELUSIAN TORTURE WHEEL!

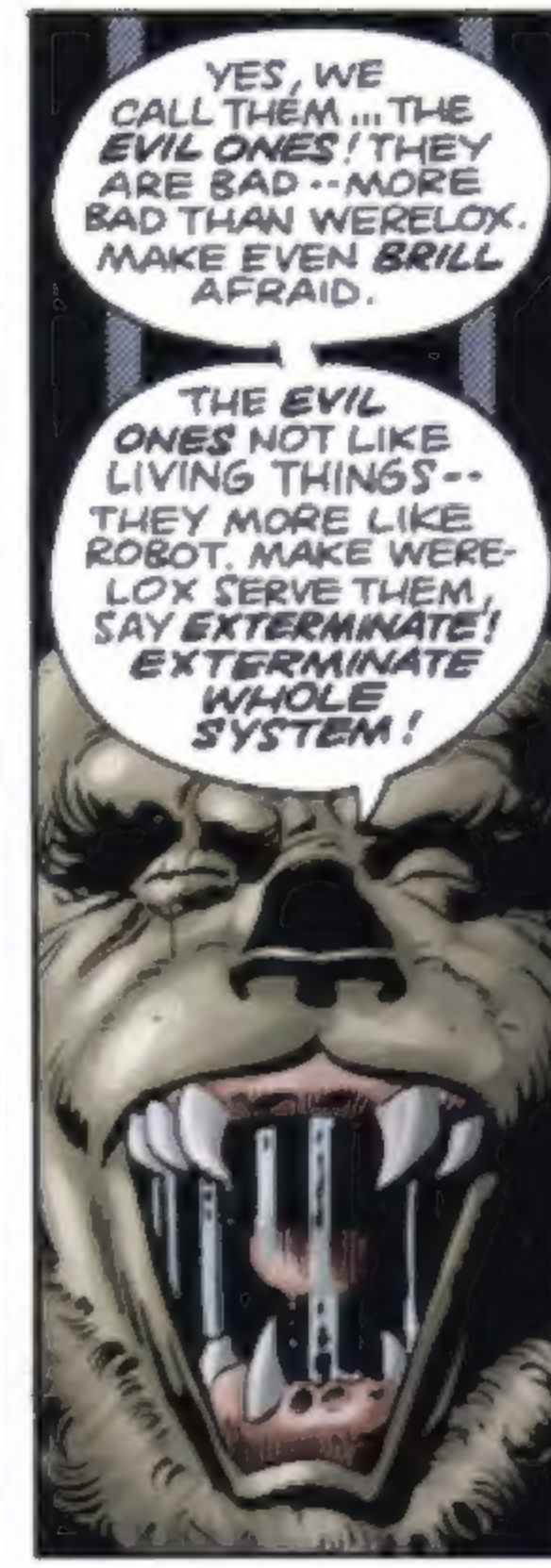
THE TARDIS RE-APPEARS--
YOU MUST BE REALLY BRILLIANT, DOCTOR! YOU'VE ONLY BEEN GONE TEN MINUTES AND YOU'VE FOUND A CURE!
TEN MINUTES! MY DEAR GIRL --I'VE BEEN AWAY NEARLY THREE MONTHS!

TWO HOURS LATER, THE 'SPACEHOG' REACHES NEW EARTH--

BELOW, SYSTEM PRESIDENT WILSON K. WILSON IS WAITING--
APART FROM THE ATTACK ON YOUR SHIP, WE'VE LOST CONTACT WITH TWO OUTLYING PLANETS -- DAVY CROCKETT AND LITTLE YUGOSLAVIA. WE MUST ASSUME THEY'VE BEEN OVER-RUN. THESE CREATURES ARE POISONOUS, YOU SAY?
YES, THE VENOM APPEARS TO LIE DORMANT UNTIL THE BODY IS SUBJECTED TO LIGHT OF A CERTAIN INTENSITY--MOONLIGHT, SAY. I'VE GIVEN A SAMPLE OF THE ANTI-DOTE TO YOUR SCIENTISTS.


THIS WHOLE SYSTEM IS IN DANGER, MR PRESIDENT. I'VE GOT A FEELING YOU HAVEN'T EVEN MET YOUR REAL ENEMY YET!


LOOK AT THESE CREATURES. THEY'VE LITTLE MORE INTELLIGENCE THAN A PACK ANIMAL. THEY COULDN'T CONTROL THE TECH-NOLOGY WE'VE SEEN!
THEN WHO--
I'M JUST ABOUT TO FIND OUT! LEND ME YOUR CHAIN--THIS ONE IS COMING ROUND!



NEXT ISSUE **THE DALEK MASTERS!**

NEXT MONTH
IN ISSUE 7 OF